# HORNETS STING THE DEAN.

NEST OF INSECTS NEARLY DEVOURS EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Ogden Goelet parted with his fifty millions in New York the other day and went Head of Woman's Hall, Northwestern University, Suffers Severely-Girls the way of all earth. He and his father Desert the Dormitory and before him owed their great wealth to the fact that their Knickerbocker ancestors Refuse to Return.

Emily Huntington Miller, dean of Woman's hall at Northwestern university, Chicago, is suffering from the stings of hornets, received Sunday morning while the reception rooms of the hall were deserted. "Jorgon," the janitor of the hall in which Northwestern's beauty is supposed to dwell Northwestern's beauty is supposed to week, its also suffering from many stings about his hands and face, and the entire lower floor, where the bornets have taken up their dwelling, is now held in awe by the "coeds."

The rooms in which Dean Miller received her poisoneus injuries are possessed by a colony of hornets of the most victous na-

ture.

It is a matter of wonder among the inmates of the building why Dean Miller was
ordained by fate to receive the full onslaught of the thousand hornets, for in the
early morning a score of young women assembled in the reception room in preparation for church. It is past the season for
hornets and on this account, it is thought,
the insects were lying dormant in their nest
until "Jorgon" kindled an exceptionally hot
fire under the boilers. The nest was near
one of the steam radiators and had been
woven in the rafters back of the plaster
near the floor.

the floor.

n Miller drew a chair near the radia-Dean Miller drew a chair near the rada-tor just before noon and took a scat near one of the windows fronting on Orrington avenue. Then she opened the valve of the radiator and the steam began to sizzle through the pipes. She had been scated for nearly twenty minutes, when a hornet flew, apparently from the window pane, and alighted on the hot radiator. The heat angered the insect, and it next made a dart for Dean Miller's face and buried its poisfor Dean Miller's face and buried its pois-onous sting in her cheek. She jumped to her feet, but not in time to avert the rush of the remainder of the swarm. The yelof the remainder of the swarm. The yel-low-bodied fighters pourred from a stoad opening in the plaster near the window rasing and fastened themselves upon her, each one taking occasion to vent its ire by driving its sting into the flesh. "Jorgon" was in the basement at the lime. He heard Dean Miller's screams for

time. He heard Dean Miller's Screams for help, and rushed to her assistance in time to receive the fury of such of the hornets as had not been able to find a lodging place on Mrs. Miller. He remained but a moment, and then started down the hall, with the angry insects stretching out in a train behind him. In the race down the a train behind him. In the race down the inil "Jorgon" saw a slumber robe on a souch, and remembering the precaution ignifies burning clothing he wound the blanket about his head and thus escaped

blanket about his head and thus escaped the pursuing insects.

The junitor remembered Dean Miller and went to her assistance. We left the hornets in the hall, however, by opening a side door and running around the building to the front entrance. Mrs. Miller was almost exhausted from her efforts to ward off the hornets and from screaming, but "Jorgon." regardless of the few remaining insects, threw the blanket over her head and led her into the open air.

#### MANIAC BESIEGES A SCHOOL. Threatened to Blow the Place Up and Threw Stones at the Building-A Cop Dragged Him Off.

An insane man created a panic among the school children of grammar school No. 74, in Sixty-third street, between Second and Third avenues, New York. The mar and Third avenues, New York. The man appeared in front of the school shortly before 9 o'clock in the morning, and his antics soon attracted the attention of the children who were trooping to the building. The lunatic first sang a German song, and breaking off, started to dance on the sidewalk. This gathered a crowd of jeering boys, and the stranger suddenly stopped dancing and made a grab for one of the boys.

boys.

The crowd scattered, some of the young-er children running into the school and in-forming the teachers that a wild man was out in the street trying to kill the scholars. More of the boys ran to a safe distance and shouted at the mantac, who dashed among them, but did not succeed in catch-ing any of them.

ong treat, and the girls dropped their books of ran screaming into the school, with eir termenter in close pursuit. The insane man's mood was variable, turking and singing one moment, he ould cry and ret down on his knees and av the next. The teachers got as many shouting that he would blow the school up. The pupils inside the school were in such a state of fright that they could not proceed with their studies, and the teachers were also considerably perturbed. While the manlac was bombarding the windows with stones they caused one of the older boys to slip out of a partly opened door and run for a policeman. boys to sup out of a party opened door and run for a policeman.

Policeman Bandrau came up and seized the maniac, who struggled to get away.

He was committed to the Believue hospital for examination as to his sanity.

# MARRIED FOR PROPERTY.

Peculiar Circumstances Under Which Lucy Weatherspoon Took a Husband.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Lucy Weatherspoon, an ebony-hued newas married to John Williams in Justice Bloodworth's court yesterday under very unusual circumstances. She went to Hymen's altar to have her household effects. She succeeded, and is now the possessor of not only her property, but a husband to help enjoy it. In 1892, while the wife of David Weath-

In 1823, while the wife of David Weatherspoon, she took out a homestead on her household property in his name. The husband soon died and no children were left of the union. This, according to the laws of Georgia, made the homestead invalid and of no effect.

She went to board with a friend named Carrie Williams. She stayed at the house for some time, but neglected to pay rent. Carrie took out a distress warrant for her rent and a bailiff from Justice Foute's court levied on all of Lucy's available property, which left Lucy very sad.

She sought Mr. Frank Walker, an attorney, for a remedy. She told him she had a She sought Mr. Frank Walker, an attorney, for a remedy. She told him she had a homestead on the property and did not think it could be taken for her debts. She was told that the law did not protect her since her husband had died, but that if she would marry again she could hold her property under the old homestead. She saw the way was clear to regain her property if she was willing to take more besides. She consented, and yesterday secured a license, and was immediately married to Williams, Williams said he was happy. Lucy carried her household property to her home and was happy.

# SOUGHT DEATH BY MORPHINE.

Charitable Mrs. Motta, Widow of Dom Pedro's Physician, Deeply Humiliated by Arrest.

Mrs. Matilda Motta, widow of Francis

de Sonza Motta, physician of Dom Pedro, of Brazil, during the empire, died in a Reading, Pa., hospital of morphine poiming. A few days ago Mrs. Motta had differ-A few days ago Mrs. Motta had differences with her landlady, who had her arrested, and Mrs. Motta was obliged to spend a few hours in jell. She felt her disgrace keenly, neither cating nor sleening, and took morphine. She was found unconscious and never raffied.

Mrs. Motta was a native of New York. She was married thirty-live years ago, and for twenty years lived in Brazili. She spoke six languages and had traveled extensively. After her husband's death she came back to her native city. New York, and spent several years there, and then concluded to throw aside the vanities of the world and devote herself to doing good. For the past three years she has devotel herself to nursing as a work of charlty. Frequently she purchased the medicines for the patients.

## PICKPOCKET WAS A SCORCHER.

PICKPOCKET WAS A SCORCHER.

A Wheel Left Standing in the Street

Enabled a Crook to Escape

at Wilkesbarre.

Henry Evans and David and Lawrence
Sullivan, arrested as pickpockets last week, slipped their irons when being taken to court and Evans dashed away down the railroad, followed by the warden, firing his revolver. None of the five shots took effect and Evans was soon out of sight.

Lawrence Sullivan was closely pursued by several men who saw the escape, but he got away on a bicycle which he ran across while speeding down a street, and soon distanced all pursuers. The other prisoner walked quietly away in the general confusion, and all are still at large.

The men reaped a rich harvest during the convention of the state firemen last week, and when arrested a number of watches and a good deal of mossy were found on them.

#### TWO TYPES OF MILLIONAIRE. COLLAPSES IN THE PULPIT. Contrast Between the Lives and the Wills of Goelet and

Ginter.

was of little value, and all who came after

the original owners clung to it until the

enterprise and activities of other men in

extending the city of New York had given

of the public policies under which such immense estates are plied up.

The late Mr. Goelet could not be called an agreeable type of American millionaire, but fortunately he was an exceptional type. More often it is the case that men who have acquired great fortunes have their own genius, diligence and capacity to thank in great measure for their material success, and in most cases a generous portion of their accumulations is devoted to the public good. Of this more common and encouraging type was a prominent citizen of Virginia and the success of their accumulations is devoted to the public good. Of this more common and encouraging type was a prominent citizen of Virginia and the success.

aging type was a prominent citizen of Virginia, Major Lewis Ginter, who passed

ginia, Major Lewis Ginter, who passed away last week.

He, too, had amassed an immense fortune, but he did it by participation in many industrial and commercial enterprises and by applying his own hands and mind to the business with which he was connected. Being in the midst of the activities of life and not concerned solely about his own comfort and self-centered enjoyment, he appreciated the struggles and aspirations of those about him, as well as what the toil and genius and enterprise of other men had contributed to his own material successes.

had contributed to his own material successes.

When his will was admitted to probate it was found that, besides munificent bestowals upon a great circle of relatives and friends, he had provided generously for twenty-seven religions and charitable institutions in the city of Richmond—the home of his adoption, which had already profited abundantly through his public spirit, business capacity and philanthropic impulses.

A comparison of the origin and disposition of great fortunes in these two cases conveys its moral to all who have been blessed far beyond their fellows with this world's goods. It suggests also what it is that gives large possessions their highest value.

TEACH HISTORY FROM A TREE.

London Museum Has a Section of a

Trunk Over Five Hundred Years Old. At the natural history museum in South Kensington there is a section of

polished Douglas pine large enough, say, to make a round table to seat a dozen

persons. Instead of making it an object esson in botany, the museum authorities

have ingeniously chosen it as a medium

for the teaching of history. The tree was

cut down in 1885, and as the age of a tree

through the most interesting part of En-glish history-from Edward III. to Vic-

TAGGED FOR MINNEAPOLIS.

Little Girl Who Was Raised in Phil-

adelphia Starts on a Long

A little girl, 7 years old, was placed

aboard a train bound for Minneapolis, Minn., at Philadelphia the other day.

Tied to a buttonhole of the red jacket worn by the youthful traveler was a tag.

bearing these words:

"To go to Mrs. Nana Cooper,
Columbil Theater,
Minneapolis, Minn."

Accompanying the child to the railway station, where he bid her farewell, was a man who said he did not care to have his name in print, and who had for five years sustained the relation of foster father to the child, and from whom the particulars concerning her were gathered. He said the girl's father and mother are both travelling with sketch companies, and that the

NEW METHODIST DEPARTURE

A Church Congress to Meet in Pittsburg Next Month-Open to

Both Sexes.

Methodists are to have a church con

gress. This is a new departure, and is

said to be the idea of Bishop John H. Vin ent, of Chautauqua. The object of the

congress is to bring together the young people of the Methodist communion. These young people are to be asked to give their test ideas on the relation of Methodism to the current social and intellectual condi-

ions of the times, but are not to touch

nen church polity. No Methodist-it is open to Methodists

bearing these words:

Journey.

REV. MR. FOX BREAKS DOWN UNDER A LONG NERVOUS STRAIN.

Dramatic Scene in California Avenue Congregational Church, Chicago -Stricken While Telling Audience Wife Still Lives. came into the possession of considerable land on the Island of Manhattan when it

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Broken in health and with nerves overwrought by long vigils at the bedside of enterprise and activities of other men in extending the city of New York had given the holding a fabulous value.

The enhancement of the value of the property with the growth of the city was all the successive generations of Goelets required to live in luxury and case, and it was little worry the work of the world gave them. Knowing nothing of the struggle for acquirement which is the lot of most men, and never stopping to think that he was indebted to the city at large for any portion of his great fortune, it was quite natural that Ogden Goelet should neglect to provide for any charitable or civic interest or enterprise in his will.

The estate was bequeathed to his widow and two children with the thought, no doubt, that they would be able to go through life in the enjoyment of the pleasures which great wealth can command and he compelled to bear no part in the serious business of the world. The heritage makes the Goelet children two of the richest young people in the world, but time alone will tell whether their immense fortune will be the blessing their father intended it should be. That the rich man's failure to make any thank offering to society in return for the opportunities afforded him for the accumulation of wealth was disappointing to the public is very evident, and the fact will be seized upon by the socialistic classes as confirmation of their arraignment of the public policies under which such immense estates are pilled up.

The late Mr. Goelet could not be called an sick wife, Rev. Mr. D. F. Fox, pastor of California Avenue Congregational church collapsed in his pulpit Sunday morning. In the presence of a congregation of 600 persons the afflicted clergyman raised his hands as a signal for silence and, in a voice choked with emotion, attempted to tell his auditors that his wife was still living. He had uttered but a few words when he was seen to hesitate, tremble and sink back into the chair. For several minutes he was unable to speak, but at last realizing the consternation that was written on the faces of the worshipers, he staggered to his feet and assured them that he was all right. He was then assisted home, and an early recovery from the nervous prostration is expected.

For five weeks Mrs. Fox has been suffer-

ing from a severe attack of typhoid fever, and even at the present time is not expect-ed to live. Rev. Mr. Fox, his wife and two ing from a severe attack of typhoid fever, and even at the present time is not expected to live. Rev. Mr. Fox, his wife and two children spent three months in Manitou. Col. They returned to Chicago in September, and Mrs. Fox was soon after taken ill. For the first three weeks she was not considered in danger, but two weeks ago the attending physician pronounced her case serious. During the long illness Dr. Fox has kept watch at the bedside of his wife, and even thought two trained nurses are in constant attention, he insists on administering to the wants of the invalid.

Sunday Rev. Dr. Fox left the bedside of his wife and went directly to his church. As he walked down the aisle his drawn and haggard face attracted attention. Mounting the rostrum, he shook hands with Dr. Drew and then turned to the audience.

For a moment he hesitated, but at last raised his hands and said:

"My brethren, I come this morning to say my wife is still living, but that I may be called."

At this moment the felding doors leading into the church were thrown open and a man entered. The interruption appeared to disconcert the minister, and with hands outstretched and bowed head he sank into a chair, while Dr. Drew hurried to his assistance.

A hush fell over the congregation, and then a low murmur of excitement and wonder. Rev. Mr. Drew came to the pastor's aid, and Dr. Fox managed to step to the front of the platform and assure the anxious audience that there was nothing more amiss with him than weakness caused by long physical and mental strain. Then he was taken home and the regular services were carried out.

#### DOES NOT LIKE AMERICA.

The Rev. Mr. Henry Varley Finds Few Things to Commend and Much to Condemn.

At a meeting of the Christian and Missionary Alliance in New York, the Rev. Mr. Henry Varley gave his impression of America. The reverend gentleman arrived in America from Melbourne, Australia, in January; interested California, seduced Montana, almost converted Utah against polygamy, and thrilled a province of Can-ada, where poetry, not logic, had impressed

and, where poetry, not logic, and impressed men's minds.

"The lawlessness of the Western cities is amazing to, me. Even if San Francisco be the refuge of all the exiles of other lands, there is no excuse for the contempt in which it holds human lives. The long delay in impaneling a jury for the trial of the man who killed girls in a Baptist church was caused by fear of revenge of the mur-

man who killed giris in a Baptist church was caused by fear of revenge of the murderer's friends if he were condemned. The law's delay in pushing crime is the bane of the West and also of the South, since it makes lynching possible there.

"The power of the liquor merchants is astounding. Think of the fact that in most cities the workingman is lured to drink by the free lunch which goes with it! In Salt Lake City there is a press in favor of polygamy, which is a worse evil, the greatest evil that the world has to suffer. In Minneapolis I found a city of homes, which was restful and very charming to me. In Toronto I found a city which in culture and morality was excellent. In New York—"It seems to me that what is usually called prosperity is sometimes depression, and what is usually called depression is sometimes prosperity. A fellow invests his can be inferred from the number of rings which its cross section discloses, this one must have been 533 years old. In other words, it was born in 1352, and it lived chrough the most interesting part of English history—from Edward III. to Victoria.

It is therefore a simple matter to mark different rings with their dates and the names of the events that were happening while they were being born. This is what has been done—from the center of the tree in two directions, right away to the bark. The markings, which are neatly executed in white paint, reveal some interesting facts. Thus, when this pine was 4 years old, the battle of Poletlers was fought, in 1356; when it was 25 Edward III. died. It was 119 when Caxton introduced printing, and when Columbus discovered America, it was 140. When Shakespeare was born 212 rings had already made their appearance; when Raleigh settled Virginia 240. Fifty years later Sir Isaac Newton was born. When the great fire of London was raging this venerable specimen could boast 314 rings, and 80 more when the battle of Culloden was fought.

It had reached the remarkable age of 424 when American independence was declared, and the yet more remarkable age of 485 when Queen Victoria ascended the throne. And even then it had a long time yet to live. Evidently there is something to be said for the theory that the more we vegetate the greater are our chances of longevity. and what is usually called depression is sometimes prosperity. A fellow invests his money in enterprises which fetch 20 per cent, this is prosperity; he invests it in enterprises that fetch enly 5 per cent, this is depression. But not always. If the 20 per cent investment be in gambling stocks, that is depression; if it be in homes that the 5 per cent investment lies, that is prosperity. The object of the business man should not be to make money, but to build character.

character.
"He should not think of having a balance

"He should not think of having a balance in bank at the end of the year, but of having a balance in his favor in the regard of his fellow men. He should place his fortune in dutiful sons, in amiable surroundings, in the realization of having done good. He should work well for his living, and possess the satisfaction of being a producer, not a parasite making profit of the work of others.

"How terrible is the condition of affairs in the Lehigh valley! I met there a man whom I knew in Wales. He is an expert collier, and his services are invaluable, but he earns only \$1.25 a day. His employers are rich, and he is starving. He will not stay there, he will return to Wales, for his employers and his employers' agents are able to find many men to work for his insufficient wages. The worker should be rewarded; the agent who lives off the producer and the consumer burns at both ends the inborer's candle.

cient wages. The worker should be rewarded; the agent who lives off the producer and the consumer burns at both ends the inborer's candle.

"In New York I am saddened by the habit of living in hotels, in boarding houses, in flats, which is indicative of nothing save the decadence of the home ideal. To an Englishman it is destructive of the entire fabric of social life for married people to congregate in big houses instead of creating separate homes for themselves. How do they do it; how can they do it? By an organized system of child murder, which would depopulate this country in a few years, if it were not for its immigrants.

"I intend to talk plainly in public on this question of child murder, which demands much more delicacy of treatment than I usually give to subjects of my discourses. It involves an attack on all the ideals of a city where the accumulation of wealth is regarded as a praiseworthy accomplishment. It involves the candid expression of the opinion that the American woman has a weazened look. Surely this is a difficult thing to say, but it ought to be said, since it is true.

"I do not believe in all the things that are said in these meetings of the alliance. I do not believe in faith healing, for example. But I think that the time has come when we should regard with indulgence the ideas of others and regard only sincerity as a test of opinions if they be expressed in the service of Christ. I am not of any denomination. I am simply a Christian, anxious to impress others with the lesson of the Resurrection."

# concerning her were gathered. He said the girl's father and mother are both traveling with sketch companies, and that the mother has with her a younger child than the girl who went away. The latter had always gone by the name of Mamie Buzhy, although Cooper is her proper name. He said that about five years ago his wife had obtained the girl, and that since that time they had provided and cared for her as one of their own. He said that the mother wrote occasionally from places where she was performing, and that a short time ago she had sent for the girl. He said he supposed the mother's intention was to "double up" the two children in a sketch on the stage. Mamie is bright and vivacious, he said, and that the parting with his wife was a sad one for the latter. The little girl appeared to be unconscious of that fact and only expectant of the journey before her. The foster father said it was perhaps better that the mother should claim the girl now rather than at some later time when the separation would be more distressing. ENGLISHMEN WANT DOWRIES. They Are Emulating the French in Their Disinclination to

Marriage. Every day English people and English manners are growing less conservative and more liberal. Englishmen now, it is said, manners are growing less conservative and more liberal. Englishmen now, it is said, are emulating the French in their absolute disincilination to marry. When they do decide to take this important step they now frequently insist upon that "dot" which is part of the French ideas of a successful and convenable marriage. The real fact of the matter is the ordinary modern Englishman has no desire to disturb his bachelor estate. If he has not title, no especial wealth, no great historic name to hand down to posterity, single blessedness is good enough for him. This state of mind is attributed by many to the growing independence of women. Possibly this is true, probably it is not. Mercenary spirits boldly assert that marriages in this country will, on the whole, never be successful until women bring dots to their busbands, since gold inspires respect if not love. Marriage on a strictly business basis is evidently the future for all Englishwomen to look forward to.

The Marquis of Northampton, who died last week, was the most celebrated man in England many years ago, but has been content to stand aside from society and public life for a very long period. He was 29 years old when he died, and his early years were spent in the navy. It is a corious coincidence that, himself a second son, he is now succeeded by his own second son, he first Lord Compon having died single some years ago. The family place is Castle Ashby, in Northamptonshire, a very fine house. The new peer married Miss Mary Baring, the great Ashburton. The late lord's death creates a vacancy in the Order of the Garter, that it is said is to be filled by the Duke of Fife, husband of Princess Louise of Wales. And apropos of the Flfe family, rumor says that the Princess of Wales will soon have another great-grandchild.

From the Washington Post. "A peculiarity of the yellow fever that may not be generally known," said Mr. A. M. Marcus, of New Orleans, "Is that it only appears on the Atlantic side of this continent. It is liable to visit our Atlantic cities any year, but its dread visitation is unknown in San Francisco, Portiand, or any of the towns on the Pacific coast. Even on the listhmus of Panama its ravages are confined to the Atlantic end of the marrow neck of land that conne. The Americas, Why this is so I have never seen explained, but the fact is well established.

"Yellow fever is not, as has often been asserted, confined to the white race. Negroes are not immune, although much less subject to the disease, particularly those of pure African blood. Those with an Anglo-Saxon strain in them are by no means exempt."

this section of the country to close in upon him without being cut to pieces. But when the boar is run out into the open country a pack of dogs will surround him and, always fighting upon the rear, manage to get him down."

An Ingenious Boy.

From the Boston Journal.

A literary man in Boston has a son who is to him as the apple of his eye. The other day he noticed a square hole in the trousers of his well beloved—a shricking hole just above the knee. "How is this?" asked the sire.

And the boy replied: "You know I have two pairs—my best and the other. I couldn't tell them apart, so I cut a hole in the best, and now I can tell 'em and know which to put on." "A peculiarity of the yellow fever that

# PLUSH AND BEIGE VELVET TOQUE.



The toque represented is by Virot (Limit- | ten centimeters. On the left side is a bunch ed), late Virot. The crown is of felt, draped, and the brim of velvet of the same shade is gathered all round and piped at every distinct the content feethers. On the left side is a bunch of nasturtium colored roses of velvet, and in the center, far back, are three couteau feathers striped.—From the European Edition of the Herald.

# ARIZONA WILD HORSE PEST. LOST SIGHT WHILE ASLEEP.

Good Blooded Animals for \$3 a Head-Butchers Buying Ponies and Fat-

it is necessary to shoot the lead mares-for the females always head the wild bunch."

#### DRUNKEN HABITS SHORTEN LIFE Statistics of English Insurance Com-

panies Show That Tectotalers Live Longer. From the Chicago Record.

Nearly a quarter of a century ago, when a great tectotal movement was in progress in England, Dr. W. Farr, who at that time was the medical assistant to the registrar general, wrote: "The great pending experiment of total abstinence by thousands of all classes seems to show already that men can live in health without alcoholic liquors, but whether their lives are better or worse as age creeps on than the lives of their fellow mortals the insurance offices will find out. Abstainers deserve to be watched attentively by the physiological student." The secretary of an English insurance corporation says he has accumulated in the time that has clapsed since Dr. Farr's opinion was placed on record abundant evidence that total abstinence produces a highly beneficial effect on health and life, and that tectotalers, as a general rule, live longer than persons who use alcoholic liquor. He gives as an instance the case of the Rechabites, a tectotal workingmen's benefit society, which has an adult membership of 15,000 and has been in existence over sixty years. Its mortality tables show at 18 years of age Rechabites have an expectancy of life of 50,62 years, while the expectancy of all males of the community is put by the registrar general at 41,90. The Institute of Actuaries ranks the expectancy of healthy males belonging to the well-to-do classes, whose lives are insured, and are at the age named, at 43,50 years. The deduction drawn from these figures is that all males in England over 18 years of age shorten their lives to the extent, on the average, of something more than seven years each. or worse as age creeps on than the lives

#### YELLOW FEVER LINE. The Ravages of the Disease Entirely

Unknown on the Pacific Const.

MR. HILL AWOKE TO FIND HIMSELF

chased off all the eartile from the west end of the Hash Knife range, one of the best grass districts in Northeartern Arizona, it is useless to put salt out for the stock, for the wild horses chase away all the catte that come near it. At this season of the year they are fat and have shining hides, They sweep over the country in great bands, gathering up any stray animals they may come across. A horse is as good as lost that joins them.

"Some of these wild horses are of good stock. Not long ago the Circle S. ponles were the very best in Northern Arizona, They were fine saddle animals and their value corresponded. Now there must be over 3,000 of these ponies running what and without a brand. On fine Puerco, in central Apache county, there must be from the Mayado reservation, the property of the Indians, which they sell to a Holbrook butcher for \$3\$ a head. What does the butcher want with them?

"Some of the Indians are getting quite a revenue from the fat ponless, which they sell to a Holbrook butcher for \$3\$ a head. What does the butcher want with them; it is possible to capture any of the wild stock is in the early spring, before the grass has come and when the ponies are lean and weak. Then on the Esperanza range four light men are mounted on horses especially trained and of speed and bottom. The wild horses are started just after they have drank and are more long, and a bunch of the animals is cut off from the main herd and corraled. Sometimes it is necessary to shoot the lead mareafor the females always head the wild bunch."

The wild provided the same of the same house of the same house of the wild stock is in the early spring, before the wild stock is in the early spring, before the grass has come and when the ponies are lean and weak. Then on the Esperanza range four light men are mounted on horses especially trained and of speed and bottom. The wild horses are started just after they have drank and are more long, and a bunch of the animals is cut off from the main herd and corraled. Sometimes it is nec

relieved, and spoke of his misfortune with angelic placidity. He said:
"I was once a man, I shall be twice a child. God gave me light, God has taken it away from me. Let His will be done. I have enjoyed so much the beauties of this world with my eyes that were ever true, that I am not to be disheartened if they quit me now. Oh, the beautiful memories that remain in me!"

Dr. Kip, the physician who attends him constantly, and Dr. Duncan, who was called to him at Tottenville, said that the loss of the good old carpenter's sight was caused by the tesion of a blood vessel in his brain.

## WILD HOGS IN TENNESSEE.

Great Damage to Crops Inflicted by the Pests Along the Lowlands of Loosa Hatchie River.

The portion of the county northeast of Loosa Hatchie river, Tenn., is being bothered a great deal by droves of wild hogs that infest the cane brakes by day and ravage the fields of growing crops by night. A planter who has suffered from the ani-

mals says;
"Yes, in the cane brakes along the river tes, in the cane brakes along the river there are hundreds of these animals, and some of them are so large that they make a track in the mud like that of a calf. They a track in the mud like that of a calf. They are setting worse all the time and are as wild as any boar that was ever hunted in the world. I suppose that the stock that is there now came from farm stock that strayed off at some time or other, but the breed that has grown up has all of the marks of the genuine wild stock. They have long hair on their backs and bushy tails. The front legs are shorter than the hind legs by an appreciable amount and hind legs by an appreciable amount and the little abortive hoofs are farther up from the regular hoofs than those of the

"It is only in the open that a dog will atmit is only in the open that a dog will attack them. A number of times I have tried and never yet have I been able to find a dog that would go into the cane and try to take hold of one of these hogs. I have tried it with all kinds of dogs, from the most ferocious buil in that section of the county to packs of hounds. Almost any of the dogs will go boldly into the cane when upon the section of one of the hogs, but no sooner do they get near them than the dogs will duck their talls and come out. The tusks of these wild hogs are twice as long as those of the farm animal. Once a big boar gets something to stand against, so that he cannot be attacked from the rear, it is impossible for any animal in this section of the country to close in upon him without being cut to pieces. But when the boar is run out into the open country a pack of dogs will surround him and, always fighting upon the rear, manage to get him down."

#### THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS. "If You See It in the Sun It's So," and

That Is What the Sun Says. From the New York Sun. We take pleasure in answering at once

and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our is numbered among the friends of the Sun: great gratifidation that its faithful author

"Dear Editor-I am 8 years old. "Some of my little friends say there is po Santa Claus

"Papa says 'If you see it in the Sun it's

"Please tell me the truth; is there a "Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus? VIRGINIA O'HANLON.
"115 West Ninety-fifth street."
Virginla, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skeptician of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds. Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellict, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men he can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and

there are unseen and unsecable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, not even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood!

#### WHAT ONE FRENCH COOK DID. During His One Week of Absence the Restaurant Lost About \$25,000. From the New York Sun.

It might be supposed that in the hurry of the downtown lunch hour the delicacies of cooking would be overlooked. The scramble would not lead anybody to think Butchers Huying Ponies and Fattening Hogs on Their Flesh.

Will ponies are becoming a pest in Northern Arizona. Their tennes be 20,000 head of wild horses in Northern Arizona, "said Will S. Barnes, ene of the largest-cattle owners in Navajo county. "South of Holbrook they are the worst nulsance that can be imagined. It has reached the point when we cannot safely turn out a riding kines to graze. The wild stock not only eat up the feed that ought to go to the cattle, but they run cattle off the range. They have so the lattle wild horses can be in agained. It is useless to put sait out of rite stock, for the wild horses chase away all the catte that come near it. At this season of the standing the wild horses chase away all the catte that one near it. At this season of the standing they may come "neross. A horse is a sood as lost that Joins them." They were fine saddle animals and they way of the saddle animals and they may come "neross. A horse is a sood as lost that Joins them." They were fine saddle animals and they way come "neross. A horse is a sood as lost that Joins them." They were fine saddle animals and they way come "neross. A horse is a sood as lost that Joins them." They were fine saddle animals and they way come saddle animals and they way come saddle animals and they way come is considered to the match. They were fine saddle animals and they way come is considered to the match. They were fine saddle animals and they way come is considered to the match. They were fine saddle animals and they way come for the saddle animals and they way come is considered to the match. They were fine saddle animals and they way come is considered to the match. They were fine saddle animals and they way come for the saddle animals and they may come is considered to the same that of the same than any come is considered to the match. They were fine saddle animals and their animals and they may come is considered to the match. They were fine saddle animals and their animals they were fine saddle animals and their animals the subtleties of cooking were regarded searchingly, but the recent experience of the restaurant he goes to. This is be-lieved to have been one reason why the patrons of this particular establishment revolted against the change in the cui-

## THREE MEN IN LOVE.

The Mild Mannered Lover Was the One Who Got the Girl in

From Pick-Me-Up. In a provincial town three men were in

love with the same girl.

The elderly widower, foolishly; the impecunious younger son, passionately; the

pecunious younger son, passionately; the curate, mildly.

The elderly widower, who had four children, talked to her about the advantages of a comfortable income and maternal duties. The impecunious younger son raved about romantic marriages and the picturesque side of poverty. The curate ate buttered toast and lisped on indifferent subjects.

ects.
The girl listened to the elderly widower the girl istened to the electly whower with a demure smile and a coy blush. She sat with clasped hands and a burning face agerly drinking in the impecuations younger son's flights of imagination. While the urate cooed she knitted red petticoats for naupers.

curate cooed she knitted red petticoats for paupers.

The elderly widower proposed. His tone was moderate; his language dignified. He bade her pause and reflect. The two most desirable things in the world it was in his power to offer her-a Christian home and a ready made family.

She thanked him with tears in her eyes, and took a week to think it over.

The impecunious younger son also proposed. He pleaded passionately, elequently. Let her fly with him, he urged, to the uttermost ends of the earth. Not a prossic, inexpensive railroad journey somewhere within reach; but a regular extravagant expedition to the antipodes, utterly beyond their means. He clasped her in his arms, and she sobbed upon his breast.

The curate married her.

It was a quiet weding.

# WHAT NIAGARA POWER MEANS.

An Engineering Expert Gives a Home ly Illustration of the Water's Force.

It was a quiet weding.

The prophecy of Lord Kelvin that before many years the falls of Niagara may be dried up and the water which now creates them be turned into power for supplying tens of thousands of workshops slying tens of thousands of workshops has called attention to the actual power supposed to be represented by the falls today. This is put at 6,000,000 horse power. Ar engineering expert has tried to give a homely illustration of what this means. He says: "Suppose that pumps are placed below the falls for pumping the water up again to its former level. If a man exerted a force of about twenty pounds per stroke, and worked at a fair rate for eight hours a day, it would take about ten times the total population of the United States to pump the water back as fast as it is flowing over the falls. If 70,006,000 of us were engaged in manual labor, the maximum amount of work we could do could be done ten times over by the power now going to waste. All the work of laborers, all our actual exertions in dinging, hammering, lifting, climbing stairs, running sewing machines or riong bicycles, probably does not represent one-hundradth part of this stupendous power."

## Poultry as Smugglers.

Poultry as Smugglers.

Poultry is high in Arizona and feed is cheap in the Mexican state of Sonora. These two facts set the wheels in a lively Yankes, head at work, with the result that there is now a big chicken ranch down on the international boundary line, some miles west of Nogales, one-half of which is in the republic of the United States and the other half in the republic of Mexico. At feeting time the Yankes drives his eg; producers into Mexico and when they have had helr evening meal they come each across the line and go to roost under the stars and stripes.

The deep breathing of the fine. Their eyes the deep breathing of the mean. Their eyes the deep breathing of the mean. Their eyes the deep breathing of the ster expender, and when Mr. Jefferson turned to go they looked long and earnestly after him.

Meanest Thief Ever Tried.

George C. Wallace, whom Recorder Goff, of New York, has declared to be the meanest thief that has ever been tried, was sentenced to Sing Sing prison for two years.

Mary Ryan, sent her a telegram announcing the deep breathing of the first expender.

# WOMAN FOR A HORSE

BAND OF GYPSIES WANTED TO MAKE THIS EXCHANGE.

the Was 20 Years Old and Pretty, but Had Too Many Ideas, the Leader Said, and Was Dissatisfied-Wouldn't Take a Male.

A Port Jervis special to the World says: A band of Gypsies passed through Port Jervis on the way South about a week

mile from here to attend to a sick borse. The animal recovered enough to let them press on as far as an old time camping ground near Dingman's, but there the

berse fell dead.

ground near Dingman's, but there the horse fell dead.

They pitched their tents in a piece of woods and from last Thursday until yesterday they stopped every wagon and bicyclist on the way to the Water Gap or Bushkill, asking them if they had a horse to trade for a woman. They showed the woman they were willing to trade.

She is 20 years of age and pretty, with dark brown hair, fine testh and blue eyes. She seemed much interested and watched each person who approached with a keen interest. A merchant from Port Jervis who was driving a pair of horses to Bushkill when stopped asked:

"Why do you wish to trade her for a horse? Why don't you buy a horse and take the woman with you?"

"Because," (he leader said, "we are one too many anyway, and she has too many new ideas for us and it is cheaper to keep a horse than a dissatisfied woman."

One farmer along the route offered a mule for the woman, but the leader of the band refused, saying he wanted a team of horses which could be sold when they

mule for the woman, but the leader of the band refused, saying he wanted a team of horses which could be soid when they reached their destination, whereas a horse and a mule could not be soid readily. Another resident of Jersey, across the river, drove to the camping ground yesterday to consummate a trade with an old farm horse, but when he saw the woman and found out they were anxious to trade her he became frightened and drove away.

The girl, when asked her opinion of the trade, said:

"It's all right. I'm willing to go. If I han't worth more than a horse you needn't take me."

han't worth more than a horse you needn't take me."

But the trader was unable to effect the desired trade, and on Friday night a horse was bought for \$20, near Bushkill, and the camp broke up and left the vicinity. The young woman appeared to regret that she had to proceed with them and said the bicycle was the means of making horses scarce, or they could have made the trade easy.

easy.
"If it were in the South," she said, "I would have been working in some nice family by this time."
The band comprised eight persons, three of them women. They had three wagons.

American Horses in Belgium.

American Horses in Belgium.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Antwerp.—The Hon. Bellamy Storer, United States minister at Brussels, visited this city Thursday and made exhaustive inquiries as to the present condition and future prospects of the American horse trade. It appears from information gathered by Mr. Storer that over 35,000 American horses have been imported through Antwerp within the past five pears, both from the United States direct and via English ports. The horses have been sold in Antwerp for distribution throughout Belgium and other parts of the Continent. The trade is brisk and sales of 500 to 800 horses at a time are now being held at frequent intervals.

American, horses are growing in favor and their price is exceedingly low. Good carriage horses and light draught horses can be bought for \$5,50 or \$10 in the western prairies, and sold here at a profit of \$60 or 75. The breed is hardy and most suitable to the wants of buyers.

## \$4,000 FOR A HUSBAND.

Farmer Place Sues for Property His Second Wife Transferred.

A curious case was before Judge Hirschber to-day, says a Newburg, N. J., special to the Sun. It was entitled James B. Place against James H. Conkling and others, and is a suit to set aside a deed given by Place to his wife and subsequent transfer of same, and to recover 350 on a note claimed to have been secured wrongfully. Place is an agod farmer, living near Washington-ville, twelve miles from Newburg. James H. Conkling was a neighbor, in whom he confided. In 1894 Mrs. Place died. Conkville, twelve miles from Newburg. James H. Conkling was a neighbor, in whom he confided. In 1894 Mrs. Place died. Conkling visited Place frequently dufing his wife's sickness, and when she died suggested that Place take his cousin, Mrs. Ann Hall, for housekeeper. Place took three housekeepers and got rid of them all before he sent to Pennsylvania for Mrs. Hall, a buxom widow of about 40. Place, who was over 70, agreed to give her \$500 if she met his ideas of a housekeeper. He soon made love to her, and in July, 1895, they were married. He gave his bride a note for \$500 on the wedding day, and the charge is that she turned the note over to Conkling as part payment of \$4,000 he was to get if, by inducing Place to take Mrs. Hall for housekeeper, a marriage should be the outcome. In July, 1896, Conkling schemed further, Lawyer Seeger said, by getting Place to deed a \$4,000 plece of real estate in Washingtonville to his wife, upon which she afterward gave Conkling a \$2,000 mortgage, the transaction being accomplished while Mr. Place was sick, and for the purpose of getting another payment for procuring her marriage to Place, although she understood that she was not to settle with Conkling until after her husband died. Place then discovered the alleged fraud and he and his wife separated. She soon returned to him and said she never intended to do him a wrong. She sat by his side in court to-day and seemed anxious to help him.

Judge Fullerton, of New York, counsel for Conkling, said that some of the statements made by Assistant District Attorney Seeger were not true, but the latter said they would all he proved, and he added that Conkling had represented to the woman that Place was worth \$55,000 when his property was worth less than \$10,000.

#### NO BIRDS ON WOMEN'S HATS. This, However, Is Not Due to Humane Ideas ,but to a Whim of

Fashion.

According to the buyers for the wholesale nillinery firms, neither the Audubon Club, any of the women's clubs, nor any humane milliner can claim any of the credit for discontinuing the sale of song birds' feathers. It is simply a matter of business, Song birds' plumage is not sold in Chicago and other places this fall for the simple and other places this fall for the simple reason that the styles have changed; that quieter tones, blacks, browns and grays prevail, the natural colors of doves, eagles, owls and pheasants, and not the more brilliant colorings of the smaller song birds. The dealers are inclined to scoff at the idea that any efforts to prevent the use of song-bird plumage have penetrated to Paris, where the modes originate, or that they have anything to do with the change. It is, they say, simply a reaction against the coruscations of color that prevailed a year ago, and the result of a foreknowledge of what would catch the popular taste.

Twice a year the buyers cross the ocean to inspect the modes produced by the fashion leaders of Paris. Their value to their firms lies in their being able to select what will appeal to the taste of the women on this side of the Atlantic. In this case the offerings were in subdued shades, which, the buyers concluded to be the proper thing, and purchases on their judgment were freely made. The correctness of their reasoning is being verified.

#### JOE JEFFERSON TO CONVICTS. He Addresses Them on the Subject of Temperance, Incorporating the

Rip Van Winkle Story. Joseph Jefferson, the celebrated actor, addressed 750 convicts in the Massachusetts state prison. Despite his 79 years ne appeared as active and as full of enthusiappeared as active and as full of enthusiasm and kindliness as ever, and his talk, which took the place of the customary sermon, was bright and full of interest. He took no text, he pointed no moral, but never was a more forceful temperance sermon delivered. He gave his hearers the very soul of his own immortal "Rip Van Winkle"—the story of the storm, the wild flight up into the heart of the Catskills, the parting with the wife, and her remorse for her sharp tongue: Sait last flery draught and the sleep of twenty years. He left them with the simple story for them to find its lesson.

So quiet was the chapel one could hear the deep breathing of the men. Their eyes were concentrated on the speaker, and when Mr. Jefferson turned to go they looked long and earnestly after him.